Dear Walter and -

7/22/79

We are glad to have the Bantam edition of the dictionary, pleased that you thought of us for it and it is Lil's.

With the unique constant updating, will the next reprint add Pea-nut to Three Mile Island?

Joking aside I have found the hardback quite useful, ~~xxx~~ have used it for definotions in court papers and was particularly grateful that with it I no longer had to use a lens to use the doctionary. (The unabridged is not convenient to my desk.)

We both it is doing well and that your reprint does better.

According to the Wash. Post tomorrow Bantam comes out with the House assassins report, another rush job for another official disinformation. I hope you can spare a copy for the archive I will leave. I'll not read it but I'll probably have need to consult it.

We are as we were, no worse than is usual for our years and conditions, staying too busy fairly productively. I keep exploring means of finding time to get back to writing without abdicating the other public responsibilities that have been forced on me, by officialdom not as praise but as a means of frustrating my writing.

The extent may be indicated by the most recent file cabinet count, about 60 of all kinds and sizes of which 47 4-drawer ones are in the basement. Those are already for accessioning when transferred to the university. Have you any idea how much paper that represents?

Except when it rains I spend some time working outdoors, trying to keep myself in shape and recapturing the place from the wildness that started to take over when I was first taken ill. Gradually I am doing it, too, with patience and relishing every heavy sweat and what it represents. In trimmed small branches of trees (killed by honeysuckle and other chiking vinces) I have more than a half cord stacked for the winter besides what has been converted into chips for mulck or will be. There now is no part of the woods near the house where I don't now to keep the killer vines under control. I've mound means of doing what I could not do - and do it. What is unwise for me my next-door neighbor (angina and arthritis) does. My youngdr gray panther neighbor, a vet whose arthritis was almost crippling, tookup sewing as a hobby and makes he holders for my various outdoor tools so I can wear them on my belt. (Even a can of spray paint to mark stumps in the event growth gets ahead of me again.)

Or, we are okay and we hope all of you are well, happy and prospering.